

JULY No.6

10¢

DIARY LOVES

Glimpses into the intimate secrets of girls in love





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PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE—BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
I'VE I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
WALLFLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, en-
thusiastic letters like these
are in our files.

New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

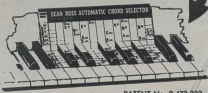
YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

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**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



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No Extras — SEND NO MONEY!**

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DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. 207

45 West 45th Street

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THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO—CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



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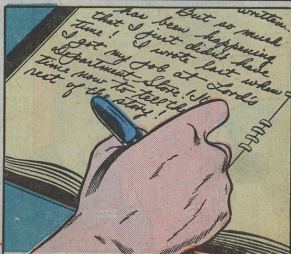
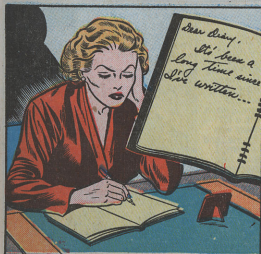
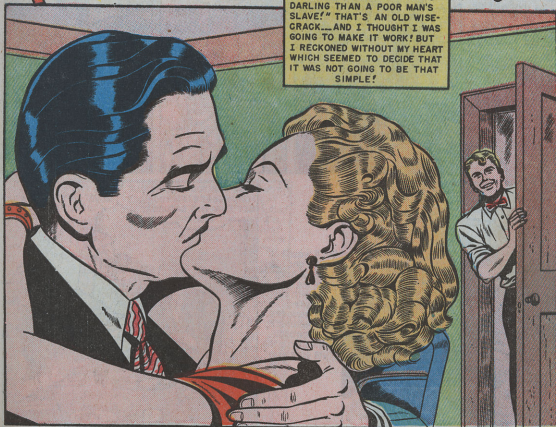
DIARY LOVES, July, 1950, No. 6. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N.Y. Executive Offices, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn. Everett M. Arnold, General Manager. Harry Stein, Editor. Alfred Greet, Elaine Allen, Gloria Bley, June Andrus, Richard Arnold, Associate Editors. Entered as Second Class Matter May 5, 1949 at the Post Office at Buffalo, N.Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Application pending at Meriden, Conn. The characters and events pictured herein are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N.Y. Copyright 1950 by Comic Magazines. Printed in U.S.A.

COVER PHOTOGRAPH—Virginia Mayo, Warner Bros. star, by Bernard of Hollywood, Globe.

DIARY LOVES

RICH MAN'S Darling

"I'D RATHER BE A RICH MAN'S DARLING THAN A POOR MAN'S SLAVE!" THAT'S AN OLD WISE-CRACK...AND I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO MAKE IT WORK! BUT I RECKONED WITHOUT MY HEART WHICH SEEMED TO DECIDE THAT IT WAS NOT GOING TO BE THAT SIMPLE!



"Lunch" on 50/7

I wasn't too happy about having to take that job! Me, Peggy Sears, behind a perfume counter! And after all the talking I'd always done about hard work not being my dish!



GET AN EYEFUL OF THAT MINK CAPE, LAURA! WHAT A WASTE ON THAT FRUMP! IT SURE WOULD LOOK BETTER ON ME!

COULD BE! BUT SHE HAS IT AND YOU HAVEN'T!



I'LL HAVE ONE SOMEDAY! I WASN'T CUT OUT TO SPEND MY LIFE BEHIND A COUNTER!

I WASN'T EITHER, BUT I'VE SLOWLY GOTTEN USED TO IT!



YOU MUST TELL ME ABOUT IT SOMETIME! HERE COMES ANOTHER PEST! I'LL TAKE HER!

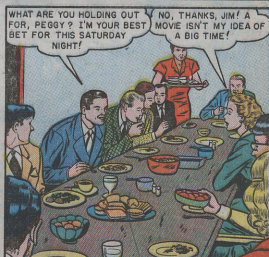
THANKS! SHE LOOKS LIKE A TOUGH ONE!



SNIFF! H'MM! I WONDER IF THIS SUITS MY PERSONALITY!

HOW CAN IT? IT ISN'T CREOSOTE!

But it wasn't all boring and hum-drum! There were the laughs I had with the girls during relief periods... and, better still, the admiration of the men in the store cafeteria!



WHAT ARE YOU HOLDING OUT FOR, PEGGY? I'M YOUR BEST BET FOR THIS SATURDAY NIGHT!

NO, THANKS, JIM! A MOVIE ISN'T MY IDEA OF A BIG TIME!



WHAT DID YOU EXPECT... THE STORK CLUB? I HAVEN'T GOT A MILLION BUCKS!

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD! SUPPOSE YOU COME AROUND WHEN YOU GET IT!

No, I wasn't having any part of these thirty-five dollar a week Romeos! Somewhere, I knew, a man with a fat bank account was waiting for me...and until I met him, I was keeping free and unshackled!



SEEING ANY OF THESE FELLOWS ON THE OUTSIDE WOULD BE INVITING TROUBLE...AND I'M NOT HAVING ANY!

But that was my mind at work, not my emotions! One day I met Randy Harlow and the next I was in the midst of a struggle with the warm blooded female in me! It began one morning when I had to go to the stockroom on an errand...



Strange how I was exchanging the usual banter with this man, yet not feeling the usual indifference with which I did it...



As I followed him I watched the muscles bulging under the taut shirt on his back, studied the clean lines of the back of his head... and suddenly I felt a flush of excitement!



DIARY LOVES

I caught my breath as he suddenly turned to face me! Something about his closeness, the look in his eyes, sent my pulses racing!



WHAT WAS THAT YOU WANTED AGAIN?

CH... CHANEL NUMBER FIVE... AND QUIT KIDDING! YOU REMEMBERED WELL ENOUGH!

The next moment he had me in his arms, was pulling me closer to him...

SURE I DID! I JUST THOUGHT WE OUGHTN'T TO WASTE AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS!

YOU... LET ME GO!



But my command wasn't very convincing and I knew it! The strength seemed to go out of my knees as Randy Harlow's lips came down on mine and I seemed to be suspended in time and space!



When he let me go...

THERE! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW ME BETTER NOW?

WHY, YOU CONCEITED, NERVOY GORILLA! I OUGHT TO... OH, WHAT'S THE USE? GIVE ME THOSE BOTTLES!



SURE! HERE THEY ARE, HONEY! NICE MEETING YOU!



My face was aflame with anger... and something else... as I stalked out of the stockroom!

WHAT CAME OVER ME... NOT TO PUT UP A STRUGGLE... TO JUST LET HIM HOLD ME AND KISS ME LIKE THAT?



I was to find out soon enough when I caught myself doing other things against my will, against my better judgement!

HI, PEGGY! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

YOU COULD HAVE SAVED YOURSELF THE TROUBLE! I'M GOING HOME!



DIARY LOVES

HOME? ON A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT LIKE THIS? YOU'D HAVE TO BE DAFFY! WHY, THE PARK'S JUST BEGGING PEOPLE TO TAKE SOME OF THAT WONDERFUL FRESH AIR AWAY!

BUT....

THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, PEGGY, YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING "BUT" WITHOUT HAVING THE VAGUEST IDEA OF WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

No I hadn't wanted to go to the park with Randy Harlow! That's what I tried to think! Yet, how delightful were the sights and smells that evening --- the color of the trees in the twilight, the sharp odor of the newly cut grass!

PRETTY, ISN'T IT? SORRY YOU CAME?

I JUST WON'T ANSWER HIM! I'D ONLY GIVE MYSELF AWAY! A PARK WAS ALWAYS JUST A PARK TO ME, BUT TONIGHT IT SEEMS SO WONDERFUL... SO ALIVE!



We sat down after a while... on the grass...

He choked off my words with his lips!

YOU'RE AN ODD DUCK, PEGGY SEARS! YOU'RE DOING YOUR DARDEST TO MAKE YOURSELF HATE ME AND IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE!

YOU'RE A LIAR! I CAN HATE YOU IF I WANT TO! I CAN...



GO AHEAD, TRY HATING ME! HA! HA!

The abrupt change of mood, the taunting cocksureness of his words were too much for me! This time it wasn't anger that came, but a sudden pain in the breast and then tears...



SOB

WELL, FOR GOSH SAKE, WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?

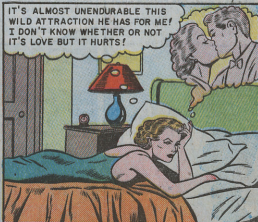


I ran away from Randy that night, left him because I was afraid to discuss what was bothering me... afraid to drag out the fact that I couldn't resist him!



I MUSTN'T SEE HIM AGAIN... I MUSTN'T... MUSTN'T!

It wasn't difficult to avoid running into Randy Harlow in a store the size of Lord's but it wasn't easy to stay away from him either!



IT'S ALMOST UNENDURABLE THIS WILD ATTRACTION HE HAS FOR ME! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER OR NOT IT'S LOVE BUT IT HURTS!

Yet, I grimly set about putting him out of my mind!



GEE, PEGGY, YOU'RE LOOKING A LOT BETTER TODAY! YOU REALLY SEEMED TO BE DOWN ABOUT SOMETHING FOR A WHILE!

CHALK IT UP TO THE WEATHER, LAURA! A GIRL LIKE ME SHOULD BE CRUISING ON HER YACHT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR!

And then one day something happened that seemed to justify my behavior... my deliberate indifference to insignificant men, my savage struggle against the fascination of a nobody like Randy!



DO YOU HAVE A SCENT THAT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT, MISS, SOMETHING SUBTLE?

I THINK I HAVE JUST WHAT YOU WANT, SIR! IT'S A NEW PERFUME CALLED "MURMUR"!



H'MMM! VERY NICE... I'LL TAKE IT!

I'LL HAVE IT IT WRAPPED, SIR!



PEGGY, DID YOU KNOW WHO THAT WAS? OF COURSE, YOU DIDN'T! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH! BUT THAT WAS BRUCE LORD, THE PRESIDENT OF THE STORE!

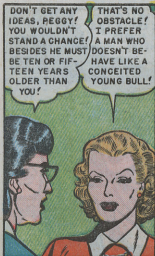
HUH?



THEY SAY HE DOES THAT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE... JUST BUYS SOMETHING IN HIS OWN STORE LIKE AN ORDINARY CUSTOMER! IT'S SUPPOSED TO GIVE HIM A GOOD IDEA OF HOW EFFICIENT THE HELP IS! FUNNY THING IS WE SEE SO LITTLE OF HIM, MOST CLERKS DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM!

HE'S AWFULLY GOOD LOOKING!

DIARY LOVES



DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, PEGGY! YOU WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE! A MAN WHO BESIDES HE MUST BE TEN OR FIFTEEN YEARS OLDER THAN YOU!

THAT'S NO OBSTACLE! I PREFER A MAN WHO DOESN'T BE- BE LIKE A CONCEITED YOUNG BULL!

My brain was awhirl with ideas! Bruce Lord had looked at me with more than ordinary curiosity and I knew it! Maybe if he hadn't been afraid of being overheard, he would have said something more!



HE'S HANDSOME AND INTERESTING AND RICH... THE KIND OF MAN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MARRY! IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME PRETEXT I COULD THINK OF THAT WOULD GET ME IN TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

I looked idly at the sales stub for the purchase Bruce Lord had made ... and suddenly I saw what I wanted!



TWENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS AND FIFTY-FOUR CENTS! LAURA, ISN'T "MURMUR" TWENTY-SEVEN THIRTY-FOUR?

THAT'S RIGHT!



I OVERCHARGED MR. LORD BY MISTAKE! I'D BETTER GIVE HIM HIS TWENTY CENTS BACK RIGHT AWAY!

BUT YOU CAN HAVE IT SENT UP! OH, I GET IT! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A PITCH, AREN'T YOU?

My heart thumped with anticipation as I faced Bruce Lord's secretary!

TELL HIM THE SALESGIRL WHO SOLD HIM THE PERFUME SIMPLY MUST SEE HIM!

I HOPE IT'S AS IMPORTANT AS YOU MAKE IT SOUND OR WE WILL BOTH BE FIRED!



At last I was in his office, face to face with him ... and instantly I knew that my hunch was going to work!

I HAD TO COME, SIR! I OVERCHARGED YOU TWENTY CENTS! IT WAS AN ERROR!

OF COURSE! BUT I'M CERTAINLY GLAD IT HAPPENED! IT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU!



PLEASE DON'T THINK I'M TRYING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY POSITION! IT'S JUST THAT AS SOON AS I SAW YOU, I FELT I HAD TO KNOW YOU! IT WAS THE ONLY REASON I MADE THAT PURCHASE!

IN FACT, IT'S FOR YOU! THERE'S NOBODY ELSE I WANT TO GIVE IT TO! AND NOW, PLEASE SAY YOU'LL HAVE DINNER WITH ME!

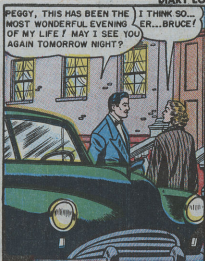
I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! I SUPPOSE SO!



I knew what to say well enough! I said what any woman would say under the circumstances... something to cover up her eagerness!

DIARY LOVES

Sometimes life is maddening in its slowness! Other times it plunges on at a breathless pace! It was only after we made our date that Bruce Lord asked my name! Yet by three o'clock that morning...



PEGGY, THIS HAS BEEN THE MOST WONDERFUL EVENING OF MY LIFE! MAY I SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT?

I THINK SO... ER... BRUCE!

Soon I was seeing him almost every night...and enjoying it! Bruce Lord was kind, considerate and wonderful company! How different he was from the wisecracking, brutally boorish Randy Harlow!



AND HE'LL GIVE ME THE KIND OF LIFE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

Then one night, after Bruce had left me at my door...



RANDY HARLOW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? HOW DID YOU GET IN?

ONE QUESTION AT A TIME, BABY! I'M WAITING FOR YOU AND I CLIMBED IN THROUGH THE FIRE ESCAPE!



WELL, YOU CAN GET RIGHT OUT! I DON'T WANT YOU HERE AND I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

HOW YOU TALK, BABY! SAY, THE WHOLE STORE'S TALKING ABOUT YOU PITCHING WOOL WITH THE BIG BOSS! MAYBE IT'S GOING TO YOUR HEAD! BUT I'M SURE HE ISN'T IN MY LEAGUE WHEN IT COMES TO THE LOVE MAKING DEPARTMENT!

Fury made me speechless! None of the things I wanted to say, none of the things I wanted to call him would come out...and the next moment...



Once again I could feel the strength and will power being drained away from me! Once again I knew that Randy Harlow's power over me was something I did not know how to fight! When he finally let me go...



ESOB: GET OUT! LEAVE ME ALONE!

IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY I COULD UNDERSTAND THIS! I DETEST HIM, YET HE ALWAYS MAKES ME GO TO PIECES! WHAT HAS HE GOT THAT AFFECTS ME THIS WAY?

WHY, BABY, THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO AN OLD PAL! ALL I WANT IS A LITTLE FAVOR!



I'M IN SORT OF A JAM. SEE? AND I FIGURE YOU CAN HELP ME! I TOOK SOME STUFF FROM STOCK NOW AND THEN, SOLD IT JUST TO MAKE A LITTLE EXTRA DOUGH! GOSH, A GUY'S GOT TO HAVE SOME CASH FOR A POKER GAME OR SOME CRAPSHOOTING!



TO CUT THE STORY SHORT, I WAS CAUGHT! I THINK I CAN BEAT ANY PRISON RAP ON THE CHARGE BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE FIRED EITHER... AND I THOUGHT SINCE YOU'RE IN SO THICK WITH BRUCE LORD, YOU COULD PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME!

As I stood there, listening to Randy Harlow, I was filled with loathing and disgust! This loud braggart, this common thief was the man who had stirred me to the depths!



HOW ABOUT IT, BABY? WILL YOU DO IT? COME ON, I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT!

TAKE YOUR HANDS AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL SCREAM FOR HELP!

Suddenly the door opened and Bruce Lord stood facing us...



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, PEGGY! I CAME BACK TO TELL YOU SOMETHING AND I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING THIS HOOLIGAN THROUGH THE DOOR! I'LL BE GLAD TO SUPPLY ANY HELP YOU NEED!



GET OUT, YOU CHEAP CROOK, AND TAKE THIS WITH YOU!

As I saw Randy Harlow, slinking toward the door, cringing and cowardly, I knew that at last his hold on me was gone! Never again could I feel anything for this creature with the facade of strength and the fiber of a jelly-fish!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, PEGGY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN! I KNEW FROM YOUR TONE, WHEN YOU WARNED HIM NOT TO TOUCH YOU, THAT YOU WERE THROUGH WITH HIM! WOMEN ARE SOMETIMES SUSCEPTIBLE TO MEN LIKE THAT UNTIL THEY SEE THEM WITH THEIR FALSE FRONTS KNOCKED OFF!



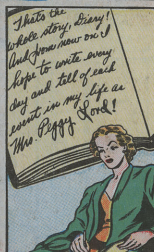
OH, BRUCE, I'M SO GLAD IT'S OVER... SO GLAD YOU CAME BACK!



I DIDN'T COME BACK TO CATCH A THIEF, PEGGY! THE STORE'S SECURITY DEPARTMENT WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT! I CAME BACK BECAUSE I HAD MADE UP MY MIND TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME AND I FIGURED THERE WAS NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT!

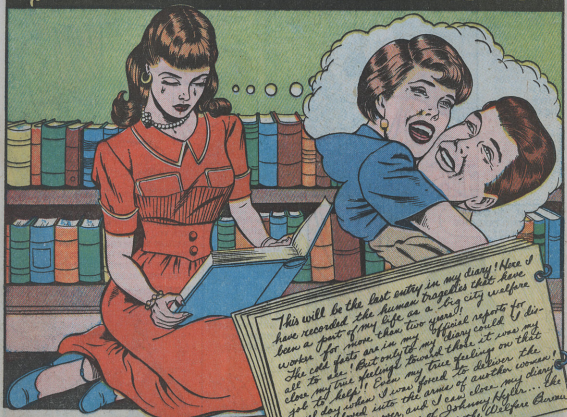
BRUCE... DARLING!

How sweet was the warm kind of love I felt under Bruce's tender kisses, compared to the violent and shattering passion I had known with Randy Harlow! And more than that, once in Bruce's arms, I knew that all along I had wanted him only for himself and not for what he could give me!



That's the whole story, diary! And from now on I hope to write every day and tell of each event in my life as Mrs. Peggy Lord!

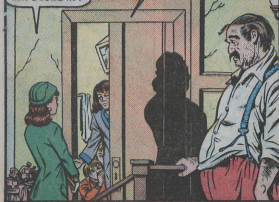
The LOVE I COULD NOT ACCEPT



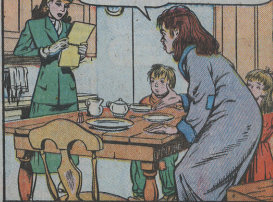
November 7...I started work today on the Hyler case... number 1204! The pessimism I felt after reading my assignment sheet wasn't in the least relieved when I arrived at the Hyler home!

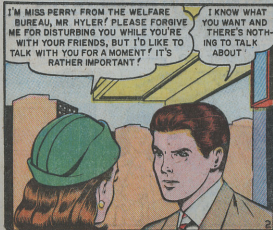
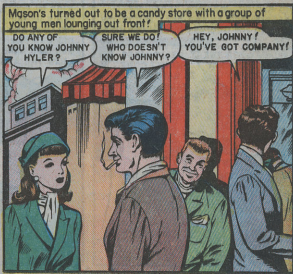
MRS. HYLER? I'M JUDY PERRY FROM THE WELFARE BUREAU! MAY I COME IN?

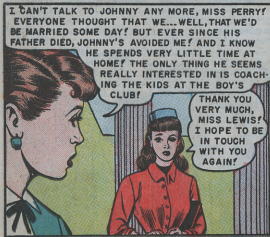
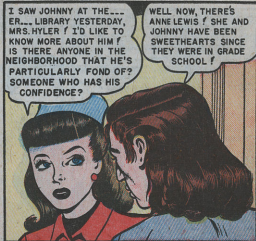
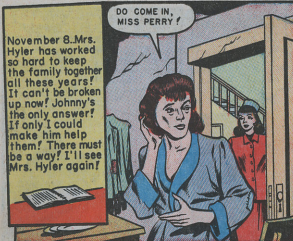
YES, COME IN, MISS PERRY! HOPE YOU'LL EXCUSE THE LOOKS OF THINGS!

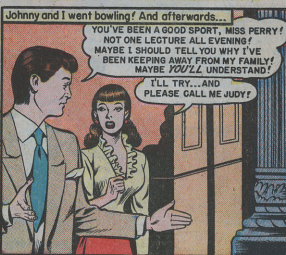
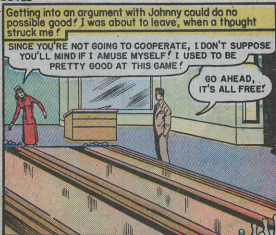


FOR SIX YEARS NOW, SINCE MR. HYLER PASSED ON, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO HOLD THE FAMILY TOGETHER! I'VE GONE OUT TO DO HOUSEWORK AND TAKEN IN LAUNDRY AND SOMEHOW WE'VE GOTTEN BY! BUT NOW WITH EVIE SICK, I'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE HELP!









As my bus came into view, Johnny suddenly turned me towards him, and I found myself looking into his deep, moody eyes!



I'D LIKE YOU TO KNOW HOW SWELL IT'S BEEN TONIGHT! YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN REALLY TALK TO... WHO UNDERSTANDS! I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! AND I WANT TO SEE YOU, JOHNNY!

Now that I understand Johnny, I know I can convince him of the importance of keeping his family together! But what about me? I'm not sure how long I can trust my feelings when I'm with him! I've got to set Johnny straight and then leave...before it's too late!



PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDY! PERHAPS I CAN'T REALLY ESCAPE RESPONSIBILITY! MAYBE I'LL GIVE YOUR WAY A TRY AND BE OF MORE HELP TO MA AND THE KIDS!

AND HE'LL GO BACK TO ANNE, TOO! THAT'S AS IT SHOULD BE! OH, IF ONLY I COULD KEEP HIM TO MYSELF FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE LONGER! BUT I'D BE A TRAITOR TO MY JOB IF I DID!



WELL, I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO SAY GOOD-BYE! IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU, JOHNNY HYLER!

JUDY, NO! PLEASE DON'T LEAVE! I LOVE YOU! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!



It had happened! The thing I'd feared! But I had to find the courage to leave him!

NO! PLEASE! YOU MUST STOP, JOHNNY! YOU MUST!



I tried to remember that Johnny was engaged to Anne Lewis! I could never forgive myself if I came between them after winning her confidence and trust because of my job! It would break my heart, but I had to bring them back together!

IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MISS PERRY!



I CAME TO SAY GOOD-BYE, ANNE! MY JOB WITH THE HYLER FAMILY IS FINISHED! BUT JOHNNY...WELL, HE'LL NEED SOMEONE! HE'LL NEED YOU, ANNE! I KNOW EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT IF YOU'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!



DIARY LOVES

July 18—Again today, as has happened so often during the six months since I've seen him, I thought of Johnny! I can't help thinking of what might have been between us! I must find out what has happened to him... if he and Anne are happy!

WELL, THE NEIGHBORHOOD HASN'T CHANGED!

OOPS! I BEG YOUR... WHY, MISS PERRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING AROUND HERE?

I JUST CAME TO PAY A VISIT TO MRS. HYLER! I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN WELL!

OH, I'VE BEEN FINE! AND TERRIBLY HAPPY! YOU KNOW I WAS MARRIED THREE MONTHS AGO!

NO... I DIDN'T KNOW... BUT I THOUGHT THAT PERHAPS...

SAY! HERE COMES JOHNNY! HE'LL BE VERY HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

I REALLY CAN'T WAIT! I'VE GOT TO SEE MRS. HYLER AND THEN GET BACK TO THE OFFICE!

JUDY! WAIT! I MUST TALK TO YOU!

OH, JOHNNY! I'M SORRY TO BE IN SUCH A HURRY! I JUST HAD A NICE CHAT WITH YOUR WIFE AND NOW I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE YOUR MOTHER!

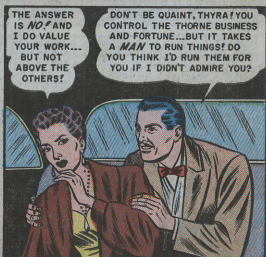
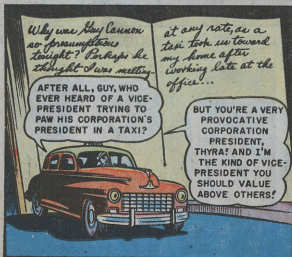
MY WIFE! YOU MEAN YOU THOUGHT THAT ANNE AND I WERE... NO, JUDY! AFTER YOU LEFT, ANNE SOON FOUND OUT HOW MUCH I MISSED YOU, AND THEN SHE CONFESSED THAT SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE ELSE, TOO! I'VE BEEN TRYING DESPERATELY TO FIND YOU! BUT THE WELFARE BUREAU WOULDN'T GIVE OUT YOUR ADDRESS!

OH, JOHNNY, MY DARLING! I'VE LONGED FOR YOU SO!

AND NOW NOTHING STANDS IN OUR WAY! WE'LL BE TOGETHER ALWAYS!

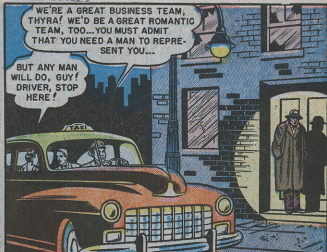
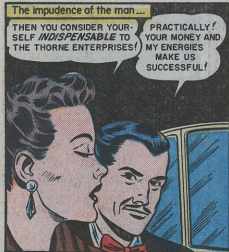
Welfare Bureau St
No. 1204
Case closed!

The TRIUMPHANT Heart



Whitney/9

DIARY LOVES



It was an impulse of the moment...but I had to wither Guy's conceited presumption, and my impulses are generally good ones!

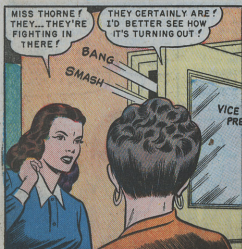


I paid the proprietor to open his store... and new clothes made a satisfactory difference in the bum I'd just hired!



DIARY LOVES

This morning early, in the office next to mine...



DIARY LOVES

But later, when he returned from the conference...

IS THE DEAL CLOSED FOR THAT WESTERN PROPERTY, MR. WICKHAM?

NOT YET, MISS THORNE! I FOUND OUT THAT THE COMPANY OWNING THE LAND IS JUST REORGANIZING... HAS A NEW GENERAL MANAGER! SO I URGE THAT WE DELAY ACTION UNTIL WE LEARN THE MANAGER'S VIEW ON THE DEAL!



I WANTED THAT DEAL TO BE COMPLETED... IT'S IMPORTANT! AND I DON'T LIKE YOUR GOING AGAINST MY INSTRUCTIONS!

THE POINT IS THIS...THE NEW MANAGER SEEMS TO HAVE BOUGHT OUT HIS PREDECESSOR! UNTIL WE GET HIS AGREEMENT TO RELEASE HIS INTEREST IN THE LAND, THE TITLE ISN'T CLEAR! AND NOBODY OFFERED ANY AGREEMENT FROM HIM!



His explanation straightened the problem out at last!

YOU SEE, A TRANSFER OF REAL ESTATE MUST INCLUDE A COMPLETE RELEASE OF ALL RIGHTS! EVEN THE SMALL INTEREST THIS NEW MANAGER HOLDS MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO BLOCK OUR MINING ENTERPRISE... IF SOMEONE GOT NASTY!

IT'S SIX O'CLOCK! LET'S CONTINUE THIS DISCUSSION TOGETHER AT BONHOMME'S CAFE... AT DINNER!



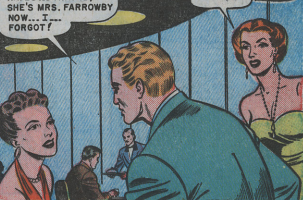
I RECOGNIZE THE DANGER POSSIBILITY, MISS THORNE! YOU SEE, I USED TO BE A REAL ESTATE LAWYER!

WHY, IT'S ROD WICKHAM!



MISS THORNE, MAY I PRESENT... AN OLD FRIEND! MISS TINA HAYES... THAT IS, SHE'S MRS. FARROWBY NOW... I... FORGOT!

WHY NOT KEEP FORGETTING THE FARROWBY, ROD? I'VE JUST COME BACK FROM RENO... I'M DIVORCED! FREE!



WON'T YOU JOIN US? I'M AFRAID WE'LL BORE YOU... WE'RE DISCUSSING BUSINESS!

THEN I'D BETTER RUN ALONG! CALL ME, ROD, WHEN YOU AREN'T TALKING BUSINESS!



WHAT AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LADY, MR. WICKHAM! APPARENTLY YOU... KNEW EACH OTHER QUITE WELL!

SHE WAS THE REASON FOR MY QUITTING MY LAW PRACTISE AND BECOMING THE RAGGED FOOL YOU SAW WHEN WE MET, MISS THORNE!

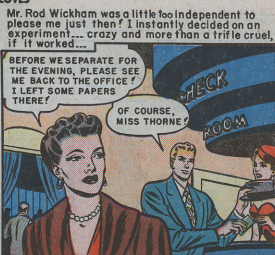


SHE JILTED ME FOR THE MAN SHE'S NOW LEAVING! AND I WAS ROMANTIC AND SELF-PITYING... BECOMING A TRAMP... HURT NOBODY BUT MYSELF!

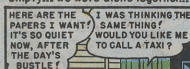
YOU'RE NOT A TRAMP NOW, YOU'RE A VALUABLE MEMBER OF MY FIRM! AND SURELY ONE DISAPPOINTMENT IN LOVE CAN BE FORGOTTEN IN... A NEW HEART INTEREST!



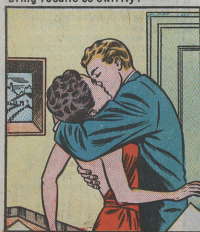
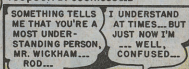
DIARY LOVES



As I had known, the office was empty... we were alone together...



It was fun in a way, and a sort of a triumph to make him drop his defensive wall of impersonal, respectful coolness...



I'd scored...heavily! I'd broken down his respectful superiority... but somehow, it wasn't just as I'd planned...

REALLY, ROD, YOU CAN CALL ME BY MY FIRST NAME NOW! AFTER ALL, WE WEREN'T ON FORMAL TERMS JUST NOW!

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU'VE ACHIEVED ANOTHER BRILLIANT BUSINESS SUCCESS!



DIARY LOVES

AT LEAST, YOU FORGOT YOUR EMBARGO AGAINST ROMANCE! YOU FORGOT FOR THE MOMENT THAT I'M YOUR EMPLOYER!

IT'S RATHER HARD FOR A HEALTHY MALE TO REMEMBER THAT FOREVER!



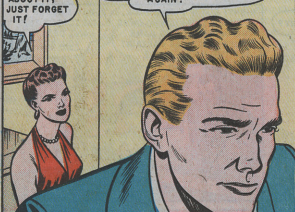
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP OUR RELATIONSHIP ON AN IMPERSONAL BASIS, DON'T WORK SO HARD AT BEING ALLURING!

WOULD IT BE BETTER IF I USED MUD FOR MAKE-UP AND DRESSED IN BURLAP?



IF YOU FEEL SO RESENTFUL ABOUT IT, JUST FORGET IT!

AS YOU LIKE, MISS THORNE! YOU'RE MY BOSS! IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!



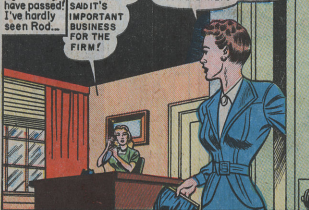
No! It certainly *wasn't* turning out as I had planned...



And it hasn't happened again! Days have passed! I've hardly seen Rod...

MR. WICKHAM STEPPED OUT OF HIS OFFICE, MISS THORNE! SAID IT'S IMPORTANT BUSINESS FOR THE FIRM!

WHEN HE COMES BACK, TELL HIM NEVER MIND OUR CONFERENCE! I'VE A HEADACHE-- I'M GOING HOME EARLY!



I was wrong! It's heartache, not headache that made me go home! I must stop writing for a moment... someone at the door! Could it possibly be...



DIARY LOVES

But at the door stood the last person I expected to see!



PERHAPS...
IT MAY
BE...



GUY CANNON!
I HAVE NOTHING
TO SAY TO
YOU!

GOOD! THAT
MEANS I CAN
DO THE TALKING
FOR ONCE!



AFTER YOUR NEW
WATCHDOG, ROD
WICKHAM, KICKED
ME OUT, I MADE
A NEW CONNECTION...
WITH THE COMPANY
THAT HOLDS THE
WESTERN LAND
YOU NEED FOR
YOUR OPERATIONS!

THEN YOU'RE
THE NEW
MANAGER
WHO PAID
FOR A
PARTIAL
INTEREST
IN THE
LAND!

EXACTLY! AND THAT
PARTIAL INTEREST
OF MINE WILL KEEP
YOU FROM YOUR
PROFITS!

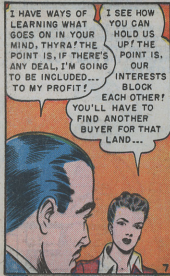
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER
OFFICIALS OF YOUR COMPANY?
THEY WANT TO SELL...



RIGHT! BUT IF I HOLD BACK,
IT'S LIKE THE KID WHO OWNS
THE BASEBALL! NO GAME
UNLESS I CAN BE CAPTAIN!
GET THE IDEA, THYRA?

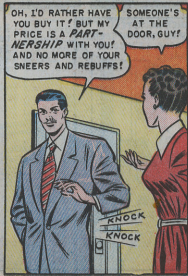


BUT I NEVER
DISCUSSED THIS
LAND DEAL WITH
YOU, GUY!



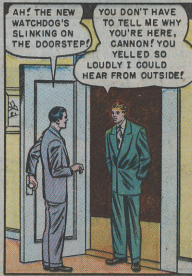
I HAVE WAYS OF
LEARNING WHAT
GOES ON IN YOUR
MIND, THYRA! THE
POINT IS, IF THERE'S
ANY DEAL, I'M GOING
TO BE INCLUDED...
TO MY PROFIT!

I SEE HOW
YOU CAN
HOLD US
UP! THE
POINT IS,
OUR
INTERESTS
BLOCK
EACH OTHER!
YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIND ANOTHER
BUYER FOR THAT
LAND...



OH, I'D RATHER HAVE
YOU BUY IT! BUT MY
PRICE IS A *PART-
NERSHIP* WITH YOU!
AND NO MORE OF YOUR
SNEERS AND REBUFS!

SOMEONE'S
AT THE
DOOR, GUY!



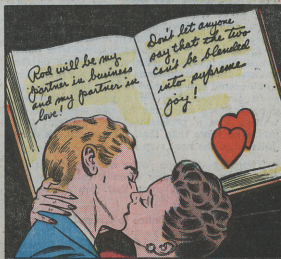
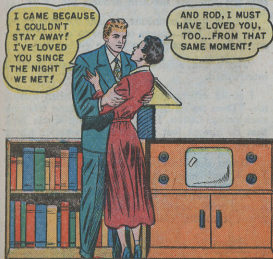
AH! THE NEW
WATCHDOG'S
SLINKING ON
THE DOORSTEP!

YOU DON'T HAVE
TO TELL ME WHY
YOU'RE HERE,
CANNON! YOU
YELLED SO
LOUDLY I COULD
HEAR FROM OUTSIDE!

KNOCK
KNOCK



When Guy Cannon had crept away---



BE INDIFFERENT

MONDAY—Aunt Julia was a heart-smasher in her day, and I'm taking her advice. "Mae," she said, "no man is going to trust or adore a girl who shows too plainly that she cares. If you're really attracted to this newcomer to town—what's his name?"

"Steve Williams," I said.

"If you want him, don't show you're interested. Be indifferent."

And so I was indifferent tonight at Dora Latham's card party. I wasn't rude or cold, but just casually polite. The only trouble was—so was Steve just casually polite. He showed twice as much attention to Dora!

Tuesday—I wonder if it's working.

Dora and I were eating lunch at the Dixie Kitchen when Steve Williams walked in. I know he saw us, but I also know he wouldn't have paid attention if Dora hadn't called him by name.

He came over to our table and bowed. "Greetings, Dora," he said smiling. Then, looking at me, "I think I've met this lady."

"Mae Morrison," Dora reminded him. "She was at the party last night."

"Oh, yes, I remember," he said, as if he was dim about it. "Dora, may I sit down?"

He sat down and talked most of the time to her. He wanted to pay for our lunch. I thanked him and wouldn't let him. It was easy to be indifferent. I doubt if he and I exchanged more than half a dozen words.

Wednesday—Lucy Shannon's picnic today. The whole bunch was there, and Dora had invited Steve Williams. We had our dinner in the grove, then wandered on to the amusement park. Steve was a wonderful item of entertainment—to everyone but me! He scored bullseye after bullseye at the shooting gallery, took Dora on the roller coaster and the ferris wheel—she pretended to be scared and grabbed hold of him as though she'd just won him on a punch board! We danced. Steve asked me for one waltz, and he waltzes like a professional. But he was only polite, no more than that. I'll have to ask Aunt Julia what the next step is.

Thursday—"I hope you're not overdoing this," said Aunt Julia today when I called on her. "Don't be so indifferent that you freeze the young man."

"I haven't had a chance to freeze him," I con-

fessed. "He doesn't come close enough to know whether I'm made of fire or ice."

She chuckled. "I remember his uncle Jack, thirty years ago. He was hard to snare—so hard to snare that nobody snared him. But it so happens that Jack Williams wrote to me today, asking if he could call on me the next time he's in town. Maybe, after all these years—"

"You think I can afford to wait thirty years for Steve to come and pay court to me?" I wailed.

"I hope it's a shorter time than that," she said. "But believe me, Mae, I'm just as happy over Jack Williams' attention as if I were a girl like you."

Friday—If I die of unrequited love, let them put on my tombstone: **HERE LIES MAE MORRISON, INDIFFERENT TO THE LAST.**

Lucy Shannon called to ask if I was going to Dolly Paradine's party tomorrow night. Steve would be there, she said, and all the girls were wild to dance with him. I said, "Lucy, I won't be at the party. I feel a headache coming on. Please give my excuse to the bunch."

Saturday—It's late, but I must write this.

I could hear them having fun across the street at Dolly's. Music, laughter, chatter. I sat in my porch swing and kept quiet as long as I could. Then I started to cry.

Suddenly a voice said, "Mae! Don't cry! Why did you stay away from the party?"

"Because there was no sense in going," I said, wiping my eyes. And Steve came and sat beside me and put his arm around me.

"I must have overdone things," he said sadly. "My Uncle Jack always told me to play indifferent if I really wanted to win a girl's heart—"

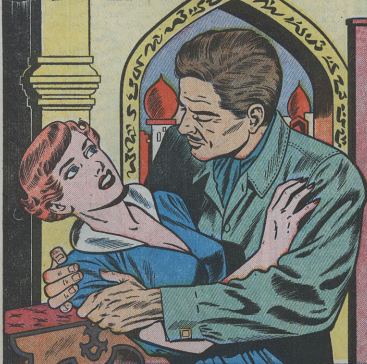
"That's the advice Aunt Julia gave me!" I interrupted.

I could say no more until he finished kissing me. "Then we've been trying the same trick on each other. Listen, I feel like telling Uncle Jack that he almost lost you to me. I wonder where he is?"

"Down the block, calling on my Aunt Julia," I said, and he kissed me again.

"We should have known that indifference isn't a good trick, Mae," he said. "Let's never recommend it to our children."

SPELL of the EAST



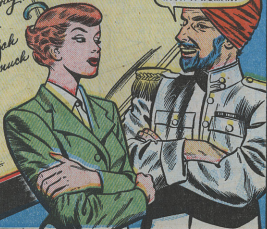
MARCIA CAME TO THIS STRANGE LAND, LITTLE SUSPECTING THE HEARTBREAK AND DISILLUSION THAT AWAITED HER, NEVER DREAMING OF THE MEN WHO WOULD BETRAY HER UNTIL SHE LEARNED THAT, IN THE LANDS BEYOND THE SUEZ, IT IS NEVER SAFE TO LEAD WITH YOUR HEART!

I struggled to control the rage storming within me! I had counted on this as an exclusive interview that I could lord over my superior male colleagues, but....

*Bear Diary,
After a month here in India, I should be accustomed to the futility of struggling against male superiority, but that interview with the Maharajah had meant so much to me today!*

SO THAT'S IT! THE MAHARAJAH BROKE HIS APPOINTMENT BECAUSE HE DISCOVERED I WAS A WOMAN! OF ALL THE....

PLEASE! TRY TO UNDERSTAND! A NEWSPAPER WOMAN! WE DID NOT SUSPECT IT, AND... THE MAHARAJAH COULD NEVER DISCUSS POLITICS WITH A WOMAN!



TOUGH LUCK, MARCIA! YOU ALMOST SCOOPED US SINCE THE MAHARAJAH IS ONLY SEEING THE REPORTER WHO ARRIVES FIRST! BUT WOULDN'T THAT JOB AS SOCIETY EDITOR IN THE STATES BE BETTER FOR...

OH, SHUT UP, CLIFF ROGERS! I'M TIRED OF YOU AND YOUR WISE-CRACKS!

THE MAHARAJAH WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR. ROGERS!



DIARY LOVES

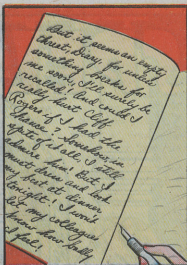


I'M SORRY, MARCIA! IF I HAD KNOWN YOU WERE TAKING IT SO HARD, I...

LET ME ALONE! AND I'LL THANK YOU, MR. ROGERS, IF YOU'LL GET OUT OF MY WAY!

None of the newsmen had been as determined in their efforts to break me as Cliff Rogers had, and now his sympathy seemed the final blow that completed my defeat!

SO HE THINKS I'M THROUGH! WELL, BEFORE I'M FINISHED, I'LL MAKE MR. ROGERS SORRY HE EVER SAW ME!



But it seems awfully threatening, Diary, for unless we work, I'll surely be recalled! And could I Rogers? I had the chance? Shoulders in spite of it all. I still admire him! But I must drive and look my best at dinner tonight! I won't have any colleagues I feel!

Dinner was a terrible ordeal! My fellow correspondents were exceptionally entertaining...

AND TELL US, MISS SHEAR, WHAT DID THE MAHARAJAH HAVE TO SAY CONCERNING WOMEN'S RIGHTS?

QUIET PLEASE! THE RENOWNED NEWSPAPER WOMAN, MISS MARCIA SHEAR, WILL NOW SPEAK TO US ON THE TOPIC, "I INTERVIEWED A MAHARAJAH!"



I shouldn't have allowed them to drive me away! Yet, their laughter lashed at me scornfully, until I could stand no more of it!



I rushed out onto the balcony, tears burning my eyes! I didn't realize that Cliff had followed me until...

I'M SORRY, MARCIA! I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY FOUND OUT! I DIDN'T TELL THEM!

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? AND WHY SO PATRONIZING ALL OF A SUDDEN, MR. ROGERS? IS IT BECAUSE YOU THINK I'M ALREADY FINISHED?



I WISH IT WERE, BUT IT'S REALLY BECAUSE YOU AREN'T FINISHED! MARCIA, I HAVEN'T OPPOSED YOU BECAUSE I RESENTED YOU AS TED AND HARRY DO! I WANT YOU TO BELIEVE THAT!

REALLY? AND WHAT AM I TO BELIEVE, MR. ROGERS?

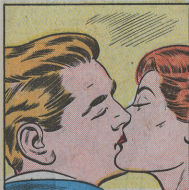


DIARY LOVES

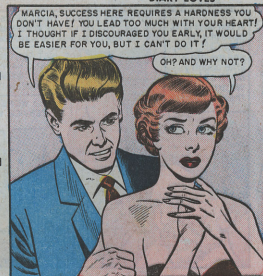
My voice remained cool! And yet, it belied my heart which was filled with a sudden unreasonable surge of warm tenderness as his hand touched my arm!



His lips on mine cut short my protests, and the sudden shock of his confession was enveloped by the powerful wave of feeling that welled up in me!



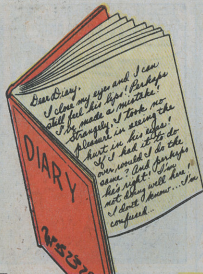
Their ribald laughter was a symbol of the myriad insults and abuses I had received since I had been here, and it tore all the tenderness from my heart, leaving only bitterness and a desire to hurt this man before me, as he had hurt me so often before!



I found it difficult to doubt the sincerity of his kiss, still warm on my lips, and my answer might have been so different, had it not been at that moment...



DIARY LOVES



A few days later,
news of a riot
sent Cliff, Ted,
and me into a
little country
north of India!
We arrived in
the morning!

SEEMS STUPID! THREE OF US...
JUST TO PICK UP THE GOVERNMENT'S
REPORTS ON WHAT'S HAPPENING!

NOT JUST ROUTINE REPORTS,
TED! WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE IS
IMPORTANT! WE WANT TO
REALLY COVER IT!

AND WE'RE TO GET AN
INTERVIEW WITH THE SHAH!



FAT CHANCE! THE SHAH HERE HAS
NEVER BEEN INTERVIEWED! I HEAR
HE EATS REPORTERS! BUT OUR
GIRL, WONDER SHOULDN'T HAVE
ANY TROUBLE WITH HIM!

ALL RIGHT, TED, LEAVE
HER ALONE! BESIDES,
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!



I barely noticed the manner in
which Cliff had come to my
defense! I had only ears for
Ted's scorn, and...

MAYBE I WON'T HAVE ANY
TROUBLE WITH THE SHAH!
AT LEAST I'M GOING TO
TRY! I'LL SHOW THEM WITH
THEIR SMUG ATTITUDE!



But there seemed little chance of seeing
the Shah, for at the palace...

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE
THE SHAH, BUT I SHALL
TAKE YOU TO AN OFFI-
CIAL WHO WILL GIVE YOU
A FULL REPORT ON
AFFAIRS!

AND WE CAN'T
EVEN LEAVE THE
CITY! WE'LL GET
JUST WHAT NEWS
THEY WANT US
TO HAVE!



BEFORE I'M DISCOVERED, I MIGHT
FIND SOMETHING, AND THERE
CERTAINLY WILL BE NO SCOOPS
IN THOSE GOVERNMENT
REPORTS!

I don't know
what I expected
to find behind
that door that
was ajar in the
hallway, but it
was a chance!



A keen edge of
disappoint-
ment pierced
me when I
realized it was
only a library,
but...

KEATS...SHELLY...SHAKESPEARE...
WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW ONE
THING...THE SHAH OR SOME-
ONE HERE
READS
ENGLISH!

I WOULDN'T
BE SO CERTAIN!
MOST OF THEM
HAVE NEVER
BEEN OPENED!



DIARY LOVES



HAD I KNOWN THERE WAS SO LOVELY A REPORTER OUTSIDE, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO SHY! I'M GLAD YOU WERE MORE FORWARD THAN I!



He was anything but what I had expected of the ruler of an Eastern country, and I learned much about him in the next hour!



When I gave them my story that evening, Ted accepted my success good-naturedly, but Cliff's attitude tore me with a sharp painful disappointment and disillusionment!



NOT CAPABLE, MR. ROGERS? OR PERHAPS YOU'RE AFRAID I MIGHT SHOW YOU UP ON THIS STORY! YOU SEEM DETERMINED TO SEE THAT I DON'T EXCEL YOU! WELL, THIS TIME YOU CAN'T STOP ME!





MARCIA, WAIT! WHY DO YOU INSIST ON MISUNDERSTANDING? I ...

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HEARING ANY MORE, MR. ROGERS!

How could he love me and yet be so quick to sacrifice my career for his own? I hate him! Yet my heart is twisted and tormented by the memory of that proposal... that kiss, whose warm erotic thrill I seem to live over and over again! Oh why can't I forget it now that I know how little it meant to him?

Sahip took me into the country...

IT IS BETTER TO BRING YOU, RATHER THAN YOUR FRIENDS, MY DEAR! MOST REPORTERS MISUNDERSTAND HOW I TRY TO DO THINGS FOR MY PEOPLE, AND WHY THEY RESENT IT!



THIS IS THE VILLAGE I'VE BUILT FOR THEM! YET THEY ARE DETERMINED TO LIVE IN THOSE HUTS, AS THEIR FATHERS DID! IT IS THE SAME ALL OVER!

I GUESS IT'S HARD FOR PEOPLE TO MAKE CHANGES! IT TAKES TIME TO ADJUST!

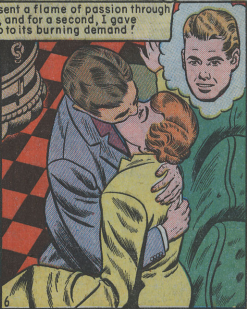
In every way, Sahip was helpful giving me the true story of his country...

YOU MAY SPEAK WITH ALL THE PEOPLE YOU WISH, MY DEAR! MY INTERPRETER WILL HELP YOU WITH THE LANGUAGE DIFFERENCES!

GOOD! I WANT TO GET THE STORY FROM AS MANY DIFFERENT ANGLES AS POSSIBLE, SAHIP!



His kiss sent a flame of passion through my veins, and for a second, I gave myself up to its burning demand!



MARCIA, YOU'VE BECOME SO MUCH A PART OF ME! I NEVER WANT TO LOSE YOU!

OH, SAHIP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!

Dear Diary,
I have sent in a number of exclusive stories because of him! I'm sure Sahip is coming to mean more to me than just a story source! And yet... well, take yesterday at tea...



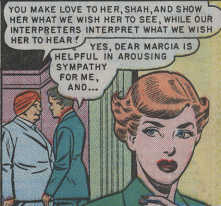
I drew away from Sahip, not able to stay in his arms! Why should I think of Cliff, even now when relations between us were so strained? Only yesterday...



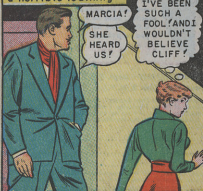
His voice became gentle, and with his touch, my heart trembled! I couldn't trust myself with him! I had to escape!



That afternoon, I paid a surprise visit to the palace! Voices coming through the open library door made me stop and listen! It was Sahip!



My face reddened with burning, scorching shame! Any feeling I may have had for Sahip suddenly became a horrible loathing!



Cliff found me in my room! I sobbed out the whole story to him!

AND THOSE STORIES I SENT IN, HAVE PROBABLY RUINED ANY REPUTATION I MAY HAVE HAD!

THEY WERE NEVER SENT, MARCIA! I HELD THEM UP! I GOT THE TRUE STORY OF CONDITIONS IN THE COUNTRY AREA BY USING A MERCHANT'S PASS! I MEANT TO SUBMIT THE STORY WITH YOUR NAME, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED!



I sat numb with shock! He was going to give me his story, and... suddenly I knew what I wanted!

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8. What you should weigh.
9. Tables of Average Weights.
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12. Assuring personal cleanliness and hygiene; check list.
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14. When is a girl "society dressed"?
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21. What men don't like in women's clothes or grooming.
22. How to achieve that well-dressed appearance that makes people notice you.

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25. The art of conversation.
26. How to overcome shyness and self-consciousness.
27. How to develop physical and mental appeal.
28. Having a good time at a party.
29. When dining out, two or a crowd, formal or casual.
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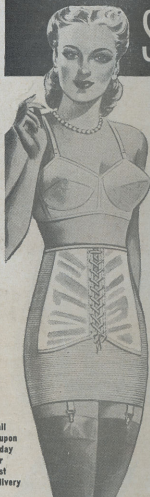
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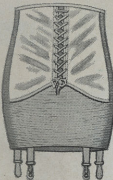
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